

I was not at the “March for our Lives” rally in Washington DC, but I did get to see it on TV. The coverage was awesome. Countless young people felt the power of gathering in our nations capital to stand up against violence. The recent massacre that took place at the Marjory Stoneman Douglas High school in Florida saw defenseless boys and girls running for their lives, Hiding under desks, and dialing for help during a school breach by a misguided and deranged monster. Wielding a gun and a disdain for life itself, his surprise invasion was meant to steal lives and destroy futures. Those young ones who escaped with their lives, or who were spared from this atrocity, do have a voice. It is their right to exercise it in hopes of changing the future on behalf of those voiceless victims who lost their lives on that horrific school day that started out no differently than any other but ended in bloody tragedy.

I understand the power of many passionate voices from all over organizing publicly, coming together in unison to lend their voices where others cannot and inspiring each other to stand together for legislative change. It is one thing to see on TV, but to be among the crowd is contagiously powerful beyond words.

Several years ago I got to experience that awesome power in a similar march for lives in our nations capital. I had never been a part of such a united group of people young and old dedicated to lending their voice to stand up against violence. I was swept away by the enormity and peaceful display of unity and diversity of people that had gathered to exercise their right to organize. These experiences and gatherings, although difficult to capture fully on camera, are most worthy of our attention. There are some things in life that must be experienced but for those of us who cannot TV has its place. I remember my contagious excitement as I called my wife from the streets of Washington with a burning desire to share this experience. I told her to turn on the news to see how massive this march was. We were gathered outside the mall and there was no way any politician, lobbyist or employee could escape the safe confines of their comfortable workspace without facing a countless sea of united voices. I became frustrated with my wife’s inability to find the coverage on TV. “Change the channel,” I said. “This is huge”. “ I can’t find it anywhere,” she replied. “Try ABC, CNN, MSNBC. It must be there. I never saw so many young people gathered like this. It’s remarkable. It must be on TV somewhere”.

A march for life like this must surely be worthy of media attention. Passionate voices united against misguided deranged monsters who steal life is news worthy. These countless numbers of people are marching to give voice to the truly voiceless unborn children who can not run or hide anywhere from the breach of forceps wielded by a monster who’s surprise invasion is meant to steal lives and destroy futures. The massacre of unborn school students who have no voice but ours fell on a silent media that slept through the events and the disdain for life itself that leads from one bloody tragedy to the next. TV lends no voice to the truly voiceless. It is clear that the media is not at the march for Their Lives.

Robert Provitera

